MARVEL COMICS
X-MEN 2099
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MAY
A STARTLING NEW CHAPTER
IN MUTANT HISTORY!
DIRECT EDITION

GHOST WINDS
IT'S BEYOND BELIEF!
HOW COULD THE ARCHANGEL STILL BE ALIVE AFTER ALL THESE YEARS?
AND YET, TO BE THIS CLOSE -- TO SEE THE STRENGTH AND RESOLVE ETCHED IN THAT FACE--
--AND THE PRIDE AND PAIN BURNED IN THOSE EYES--
--HOW CAN I DENY THE POSSIBILITY?
STan Lee PRESENTS:
AN UNCANNY DAZE OF FUTURE PRESENT BROUGHT TO YOU BY
JOHN FRANCIS MOORE WRITER
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TOM DEFALCO, THE EDITOR IN CHIEF THAT TIME FORGOT

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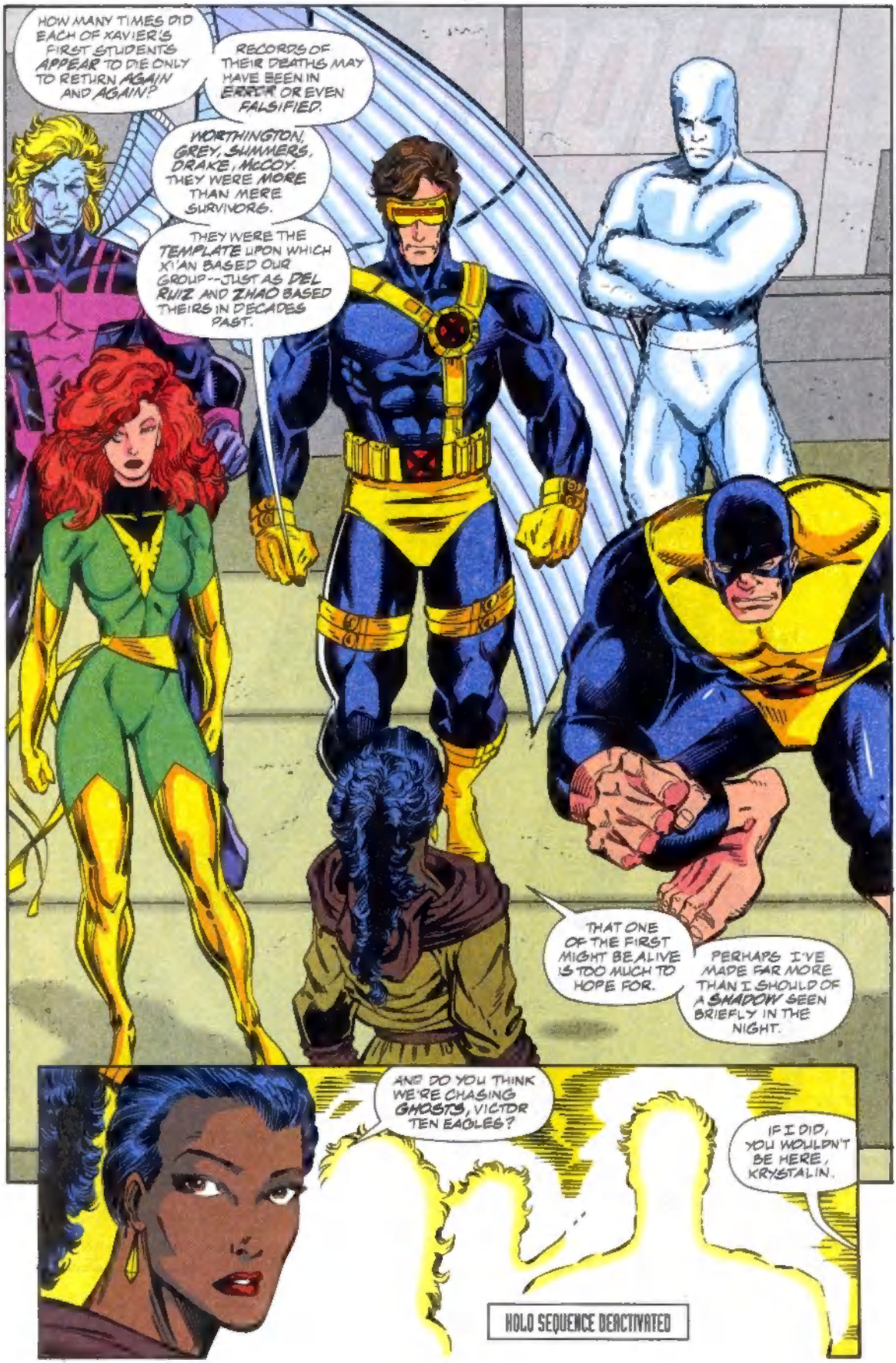
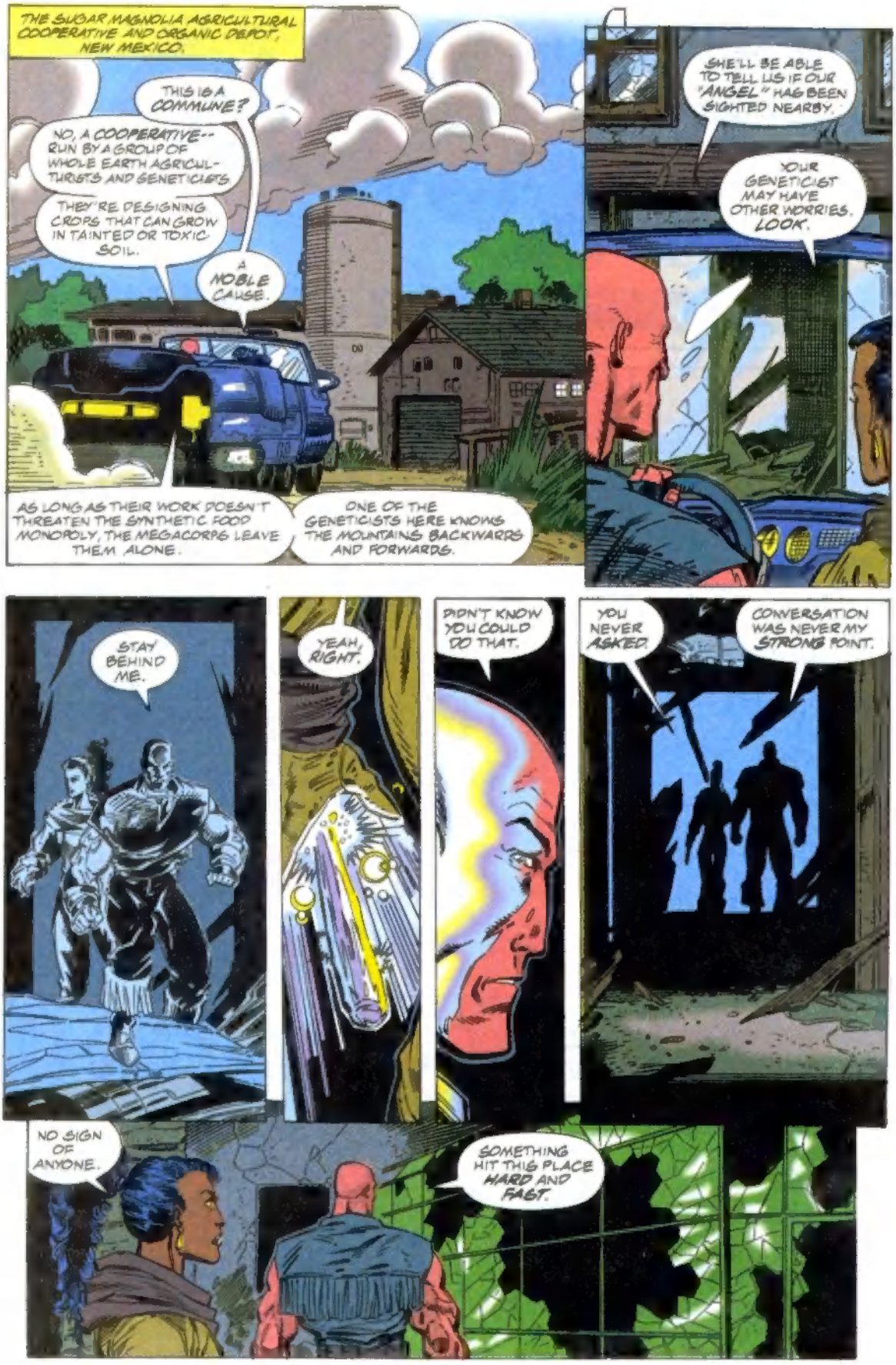

HOW MANY TIMES DID EACH OF XAVIER'S FIRST STUDENTS APPEAR TO DIE ONLY TO RETURN AGAIN AND AGAIN?
RECORDS OF THEIR DEATHS MAY HAVE BEEN IN ERROR OR EVEN FALSIFIED.
WORTHINGTON, GREY, SUMMERS, DRAKE, McCOY. THEY WERE MORE THAN MERE SURVIVORS.
THEY WERE THE TEMPLATE UPON WHICH X'IAN BASED OUR GROUP--JUST AS DEL RUIZ AND ZHAO BASED THEIRS IN DECADES PAST.
THAT ONE OF THE FIRST MIGHT BE ALIVE IS TOO MUCH TO HOPE FOR.
PERHAPS I'VE MADE FAR MORE THAN I SHOULD OF A SHADOW SEEN BRIEFLY IN THE NIGHT.
AND DO YOU THINK WE'RE CHASING GHOSTS, VICTOR TEN EAGLES?
IF I DID, YOU WOULDN'T BE HERE, KRYSTALIN.
HOLO SEQUENCE DEACTIVATED

I OPEN MY STUDIO TO FEW PEOPLE, AND NEVER TO STRANGERS.
YOU'RE HERE BECAUSE I OWE X'IAN A BLOOD DEBT FROM OUR TIME WITH THE LAWLESS.
AND WHERE DOES A FORMER OUTLAW TURNED ARTIST GET SUCH PRISTINE HOLOS OF THE PAST?
I'VE SEEN PHOTOGRAPHS AND FILM, BUT NEVER 3D FOOTAGE OF THE X-MEN.
I SCAVENGED OLD SHIELD ARCHIVES. THEY KEPT ONE OF THE FIRST HOLOGRAPHIC DATABASES.
THAT DOESN'T EXPLAIN YOUR INTEREST IN ALL OF THIS.
I AM KEEWAZI. MANY OF MY PEOPLE FOUGHT ALONGSIDE THE HEROES OF THE LAST CENTURY.
WHEN I FIRST SAW THAT WINGED FIGURE RISING ABOVE THE SANGRE DE CRISTO MOUNTAINS--
--ALL THE BEDTIME STORIES MY GREAT AUNT USED TO TELL CAME RUSHING BACK TO ME.
REALISTICALLY, THERE'S PROBABLY ANOTHER, MORE LOGICAL EXPLANATION.
A FLIGHT HARNESS. GENETIC AUGMENTATION. AND I'M ASSUMING WHAT WE SAW LAST NIGHT WAS HUMAN.*
IF ONLY WE COULD HAVE GOTTEN CLOSER.
*LAST ISSUE-- JOEY
WE WILL...
...TONIGHT.

IRON HORSE, ARIZONA
YOUR TRACKERS GOT SOME NERVE BUSTING IN ON MAMA HURRICANE AND THE FREAKSHOW UNINVITED.
I'M AWFULLY SORRY ABOUT YOUR SEEKER BUDDY--
--BUT WHEN YOU PLAY WITH THIS KIND OF HARDWARE SOMEONE ALWAYS GETS HURT.*
BETTER KEEP LOOKING OVER YOUR SHOULDER, OLD WOMAN.
THE BIOSHIP WILL NEUTRALIZE YOU AND YOUR RABID PACK OF ROGUE DEGENS SOONER OR LATER.
* BREAKDOWN KILLED THE SEEKER CLASS TRACKER LAST ISSUE.
SOONER OR LATER, WE'RE ALL GONNA DIE. CAN'T ARGUE WITH THAT.
BUT RIGHT NOW, YOU'RE IN NO POSITION TO MAKE THREATS.
OUR NEW FRIEND, MEANSTREAK'S DISMANTLING YOUR ARMOR. YOU KIDS HAVE BEEN DECLAWED AND DEFANGED.
LOOK, MAMA, LOOK! MEANSTREAK MOVES SO FAST, DOMINIC CAN BARELY SEE HIM!
TAKING APART THE TRACKER ARMOR WAS CHILD'S PLAY, BUT THIS SEEKER SUIT'S A CHALLENGE.
IT'S GUTS ARE STARK/FUJIKAWA WHICH MEANS I HAVE TO CIRCUMVENT THE KAMIKAZE FAILSAFES--
--BEFORE THEY SLAG THE INTERNAL CIRCUITRY I WANT.
AHA! GOT IT!
HERE YOU GO, MAMA. ONE TETSUO MARK E SIGNAL BEACON, USED TO MONITOR ARMOR IN THE FIELD.
YOU CAN USE IT AS AN ADVANCE WARNING THE NEXT TIME THEY SEND TRACKERS AFTER YOU.
YOU'RE A SMART ONE, HENRI, MAKING THE ENEMY'S ADVANTAGE YOUR OWN.
SORRY THERE'S NO TIME TO TALK SHOP--

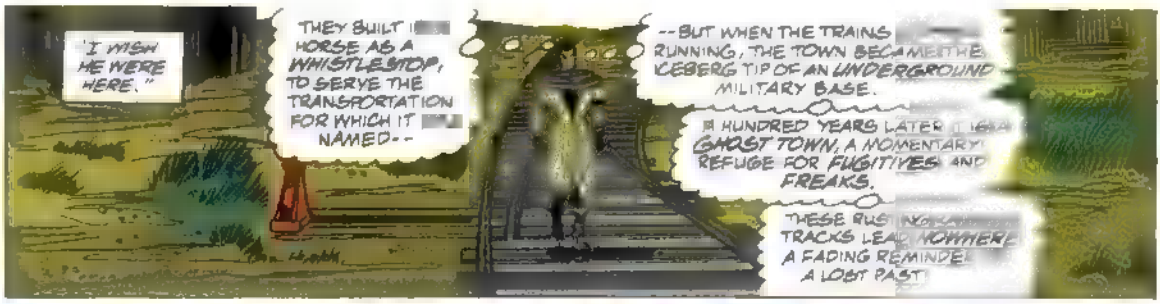
--BUT ME AND THE FREAKSHOW NEVER STAY IN ONE PLACE TOO LONG.
IT WILL BE SAD TO LEAVE IRON HORSE, MAMA. IT WAS BEGINNING TO FEEL SAFE HERE.
JUST AS WELL THEN, TANTRUM. AIN'T NOTHING SECURE IN THIS WORLD.
WHEN ARE WE GOING TO STOP RUNNING, AND RETURN TO THE BISHOPS THAT SCARRED OUR BODIES AND WARPED OUR CHROMOSOMES?
LET'S MAKE EVERY MEDTECH, ADMINISTRATOR, AND EXECUTIVE CHOKE ON HIS OWN BLOOD.
WE MUST MAKE OUR OPPRESSORS FEAR US.
BREAKDOWN, YOUR OPPONENT'S CORPORATE RESOURCES FAR EXCEED YOUR OWN.
BETTER TO WAGE A WAR OF ATTRITION THAN TO FOOLISHLY ENDANGER YOUR OWN LIVES IN A SUICIDE GAMBIT.
FORGET IT, SHAKTI, YOU'RE TRYING TO REASON WITH A PSYCHOPATH...
PSYCHOPATH. HEE HEE.
YOUR MOUTH MOVES FASTER THAN YOUR MIND, X-MAN.
CARE TO TEST YOUR SPEED AGAINST MY TRANSMUTAGENIC TOUCH?
SAY THE WORD, BREAKDOWN.
COOL YOUR JETS, CHILDREN! NO USE FIGHTING AMONG OURSELVES.
MAMA HURRICANE'S RIGHT. THIS CONSTANT BICKERING IS COUNTER-PRODUCTIVE.
DEGEN OR MUTANT, WE EACH SEEK ONLY A PLACE TO LIVE AS WE CHOOSE--
--WHERE WE WILL NOT BE HOUNDED BECAUSE OF OUR DIFFERENCES.

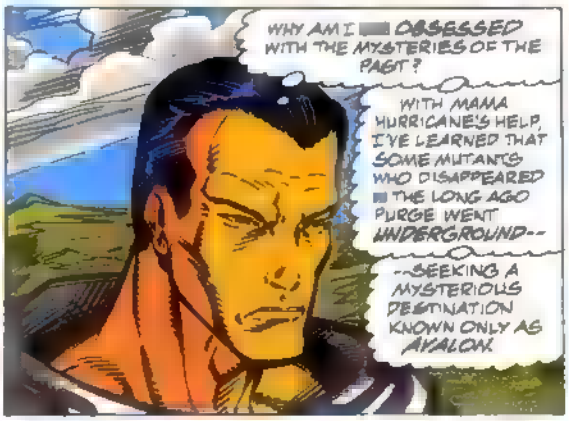
YOU'RE BOYFRIEND XI'AN WRITE THAT, MUTANT?
YOU ARE WRONG IN ASSUMING XI'AN AND I ARE ROMANTICALLY INVOLVED.
SPEAKING OF THAT BOY, I THINK I'D BETTER FIND HIM BEFORE WE LEAVE.
BET HE WANDERS OFF LIKE THIS ALL THE TIME.
UNGGGH...
IT'S NO USE, FITZ. I CAN'T CHANGE BACK--
--I'M TRAPPED IN THIS METAL FORM.
MAYBE YOUR BODY NEEDS MORE TIME TO RECOVER--
BE GLAD, MUTANT, THAT THANKS TO THE HEALING POWERS OF YOUR LEADER, YOU SURVIVED MY INFECTIOUS TOUCH--
YOU ARE THE FIRST.
DON'T LISTEN TO THEM, EDDIE. THEY'RE PLAYING MIND GAMES WITH YOU.
HAVE TO GET BACK ON MY FEET. XI'AN NEEDS ME.
WHOAA... AND I NEED SOME HELP... ;UNFHH;... YOU WEIGH A TON IN THIS FORM...
RELAX. I'LL GIVE YOU A HAND.
MY, YOU ARE A BIG ONE.
WHO...?
HEY! IT'S THE GIRL WITH THE JAMMING BODY FREQUENCY WHO SCRAMBLED THOSE TRACKERS SENSORS YESTERDAY.
ROSA.

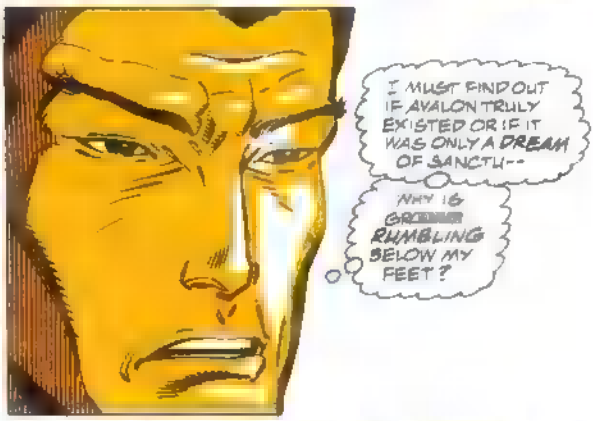

THE SUGAR MAGNOLIA AGRICULTURAL COOPERATIVE AND ORGANIC DEPOT, NEW MEXICO.
THIS IS A COMMUNE?
NO, A COOPERATIVE-- RUN BY A GROUP OF WHOLE EARTH AGRICULTURISTS AND GENETICISTS
THEY'RE DESIGNING CROPS THAT CAN GROW IN TAINTED OR TOXIC SOIL.
A NOBLE CAUSE.
AS LONG AS THEIR WORK DOESN'T THREATEN THE SYNTHETIC FOOD MONOPOLY, THE MEGACORPS LEAVE THEM ALONE.
ONE OF THE GENETICISTS HERE KNOWS THE MOUNTAINS BACKWARDS AND FORWARDS.
SHE'LL BE ABLE TO TELL US IF OUR "ANGEL" HAS BEEN SIGHTED NEARBY.
YOUR GENETICIST MAY HAVE OTHER WORRIES. LOOK.
STAY BEHIND ME.
YEAH, RIGHT.
DIDN'T KNOW YOU COULD DO THAT.
YOU NEVER ASKED.
CONVERSATION WAS NEVER MY STRONG POINT.
NO SIGN OF ANYONE.
SOMETHING HIT THIS PLACE HARD AND FAST.

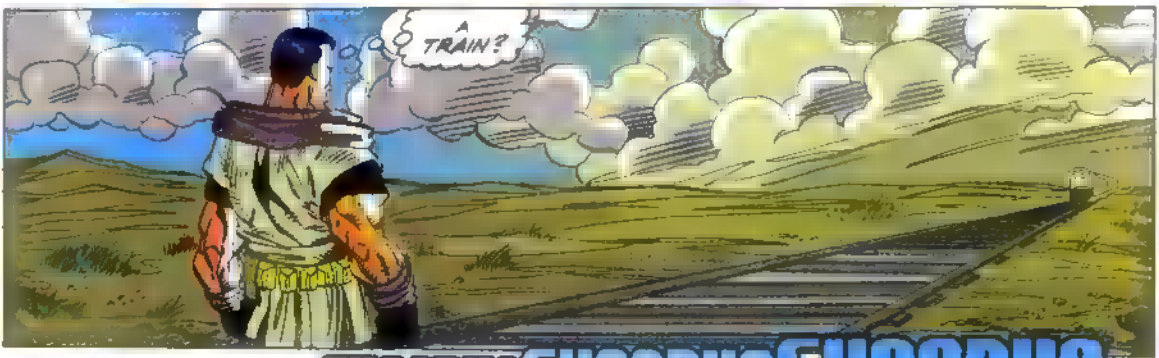
THIS EQUIPMENT'S BEEN TOSSED ACROSS THE ROOM.
NO EASY FEAT CONSIDERING THE WEIGHT OF SOME OF THIS HARDWARE.
APPEARS SOME OF THE LAB MONITORS AND COMPUTERS ARE MISSING.
THINK THIS WAS A COMMON BURGLARY?
NO. I DON'T THINK THERE WAS ANYTHING COMMON ABOUT THIS.
LOOK HOW CLEANLY THAT DOOR'S BEEN CUT OPEN. THEY WERE PACKING INDUSTRIAL LASERS FOR THAT JOB.
OZONE DEPLETION ENVIRONMENT LEVEL III RAD-SUITS REQUIRED
DO YOU FEEL THAT CHILL?
GOOD LORD. THE ENTIRE CO-OP'S BEEN ICED.
ARE THEY...
DEAD? YES.
THOSE WHO DIDN'T FREEZE TO DEATH PROBABLY SUFFOCATED FIRST.

HOW COULD THIS MUCH ICE BE GENERATED AND TARGETED IN THE HEAT AND HUMIDITY OF A GREENHOUSE ENVIRONMENT?
...C-C-COLD ...S-SO C-C-COLD...
ONE OF THEM'S ALIVE...
IT'S THE GENETICIST I TOLD YOU ABOUT--
T-TEN EAGLES... IS THAT... Y-YOU...?
GLORIA, HANG ON. THIS HEATER WILL THAW YOU OUT.
SHE'S IN SHOCK. DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH WE CAN LEARN.
WHAT HAPPENED HERE?
...RAIDED... LIKE LIGHTNING... LAB WAS CHAOS... ALL MONSTERS... FLYING DEMON... THEN THE OTHERS... TOOK OUR DNA GROWTH SYSTEM... THEN ICED..
A FLYING DEMON?
TRY TO REMEMBER IF THEY SAID ANYTHING...
...SAID THEY WERE TAKING THINGS BACK TO THE RANCH... BACK TO ZHAO..
ZHAO...?
HE WAS THE MUTANT WHO LED THE LAST GENERATION OF X-MEN DURING THE CIVIL WARS.
HE HASN'T BEEN SEEN IN DECADES. SHE COULDN'T MEAN THE SAME MAN. COULD SHE?
XI'AN WOULD KNOW..


"I WISH HE WERE HERE."
THEY BUILT [illegible] HORSE AS A WHISTLESTOP, TO SERVE THE TRANSPORTATION FOR WHICH IT [illegible] NAMED--
--BUT WHEN THE TRAINS [illegible] RUNNING, THE TOWN BECAME THE ICEBERG TIP OF AN UNDERGROUND MILITARY BASE.
[illegible] HUNDRED YEARS LATER [illegible] A GHOST TOWN, A MOMENTARY REFUGE FOR FUGITIVES AND FREAKS.
THESE RUS[illegible] TRACKS LEAD NOWHERE A FADING REMINDER A LOST PAST


WHY AM I [illegible] OBSESSED WITH THE MYSTERIES OF THE PAST?
WITH MAMA HURRICANE'S HELP, I'VE LEARNED THAT SOME MUTANTS WHO DISAPPEARED [illegible] THE LONG AGO PURGE WENT UNDERGROUND--
--SEEKING A MYSTERIOUS DESTINATION KNOWN ONLY AS AVALON.


I MUST FIND OUT IF AVALON TRULY EXISTED OR IF IT WAS ONLY A DREAM OF SANCTU--
WHY IS [illegible] RUMBLING BELOW MY FEET?


A TRAIN?

CHOONKA CHOONKA CHOONKA CHOONKA

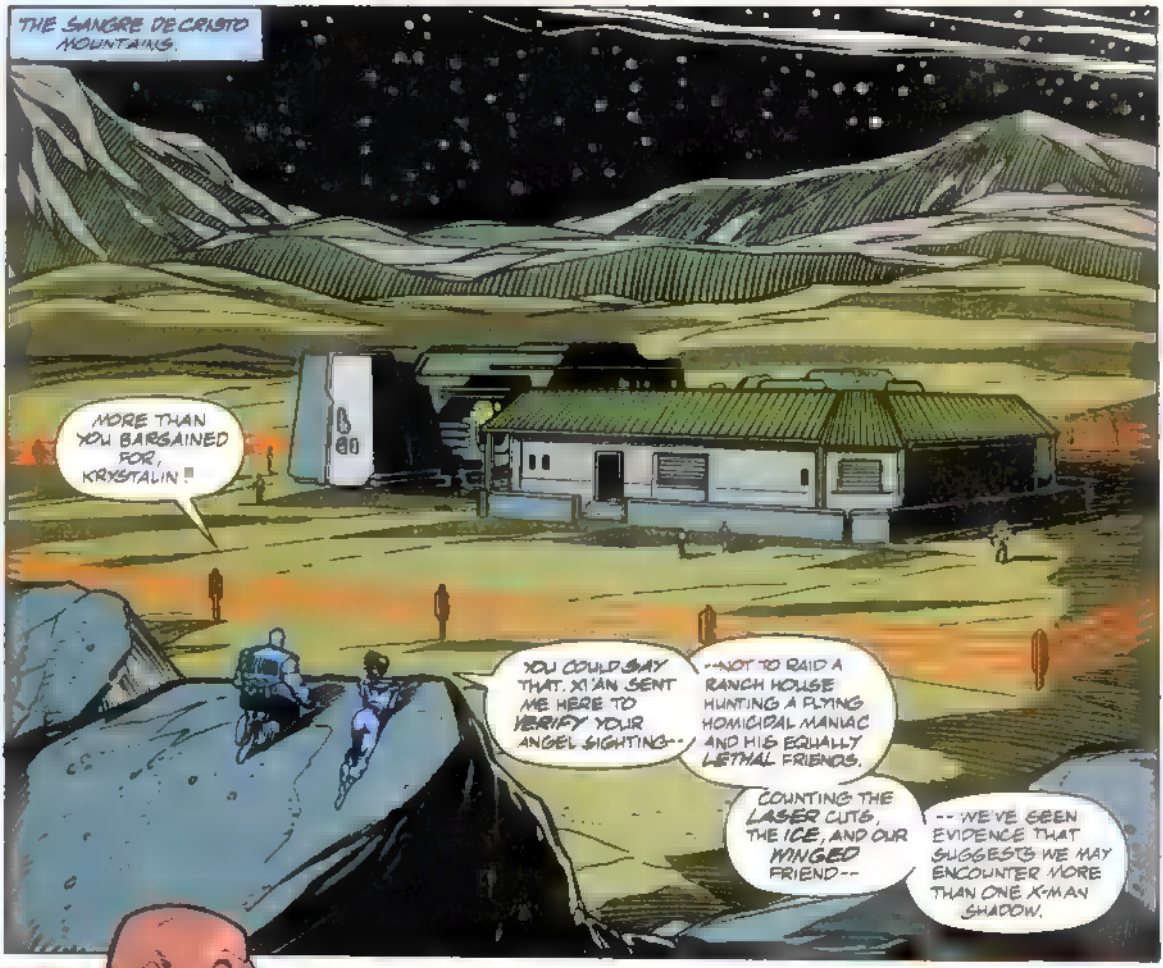
THIS IS NOT REAL.
SCREEEEECHH
WHOH-OOO
WHOH-OOO
YOUR HOLD ON REALITY HAS NEVER BEEN AS SOLID AS YOU PRETEND, XI'AN.
WE BOTH KNOW HOW HARD IT IS TO CONTINUE THE CHARADE IN FRONT OF YOUR DISCIPLES.
THEY'RE NOT MY DISCIPLES. THEY ARE MY BROTHERS AND SISTERS.
LEAVE ME ALONE!
CAN'T BURY YOUR PAST THAT EASILY, XI'AN.
YOU MAY HAVE LEFT THE LAWLESS AT THE STATION--
--BUT I'M STILL ON BOARD THE TRAIN.
I'M HALLUCINATING.
IF YOU WANT TO TALK ABOUT ILLUSION, LOOK AT YOUR CURRENT POSE.
VALIANT LEADER OF OUTCASTS FIGHTING FOR RESPECT AND TOLERANCE.
HAH! I KNOW THE TRUTH--AND SO DO YOU.

YOU LOOK TROUBLED, BUCKY? WANNA TELL MAMA HURRICANE ABOUT IT?
I AM FINE, THANK YOU.
YOU KNOW, THERE'S A LOT OF HEARTACHE AND HURT THAT GOES WITH THE "X" LEGACY.
THE RESPONSIBILITY CAN WEIGH YOU DOWN.
MOTHER HURRICANE, WHILE I APPRECIATE YOUR CONCERN--
--I AM MORE INTERESTED IN YOUR TIME WITH THE MUTANT UNDERGROUND.
TELL [redacted] ABOUT THE DRIVER, THE MAN TO [redacted] YOU GUIDED RUNAWAY MUTANTS ESCAPING INTERNMENT.
THE DRIVER MIGHT HAVE BEEN THE FINAL ESCORT LINK BEFORE AVALON, BUT I DON'T KNOW. I NEVER ASKED.
THE LESS WE KNEW ABOUT [redacted] OTHER, THE SAFER WE [redacted], IN CASE ONE OF US GOT CAUGHT BY THE AUTHORITIES.
BUT SINCE YOU'VE GOT IT IN YOUR HEAD TO SEARCH FOR AVALON--
-- THE MUTANT UNDERGROUND SUPPORT ENGINE.-- JOEY
--HERE'S A MAP OF MY OLD ROUTES AND RENDEZVOUS POINTS WITH THE DRIVER.
IT'S BEEN A LONG LONG TIME. CAN'T SAY WHAT YOU'LL FIND, BUCKY.
I HOPE IT'S WHAT YOU WANT.

I ASKED SHAKTI ABOUT YOU. SHE SAID YOU USED TO BE A MUSICIAN WITH THE...GHETTO CHORALE?
THE ARMAGEDDON CHOIR. I WAS THEIR PERCUSSIONIST. PAST TENSE.
DO YOU STILL PLAY?
NOT MUCH RECENTLY.
ROSA, PLEASE, YOU DON'T HAVE TO FOLLOW ME EVERYWHERE. I DON'T NEED A NURSEMAID...
NO!
IS THAT WHAT I HAVE BECOME?

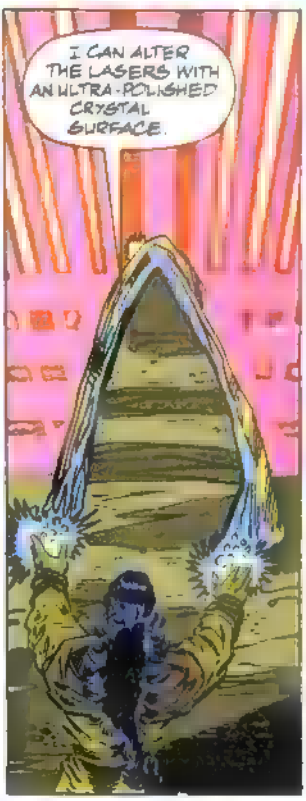
WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME?
LIKE IT MATTERS TO ME HOW YOU LOOK?
BESIDES, THE FATHER OF MY BABY- THE ONE SHAKTI'S SURE IS A MUTANT-- WAS BEAUTIFUL.
BUT UNDERNEATH, HE WAS TWISTED.
NORMALLY I'M A BETTER JUDGE OF CHARACTER. LIKE NOW.
SO MAYBE YOU'LL NEVER BE PERFECT AGAIN. IT'S THE FLAWS THAT MAKE PEOPLE INTERESTING.
AND INSIDE, I CAN TELL, YOU'RE STILL GOLDEN

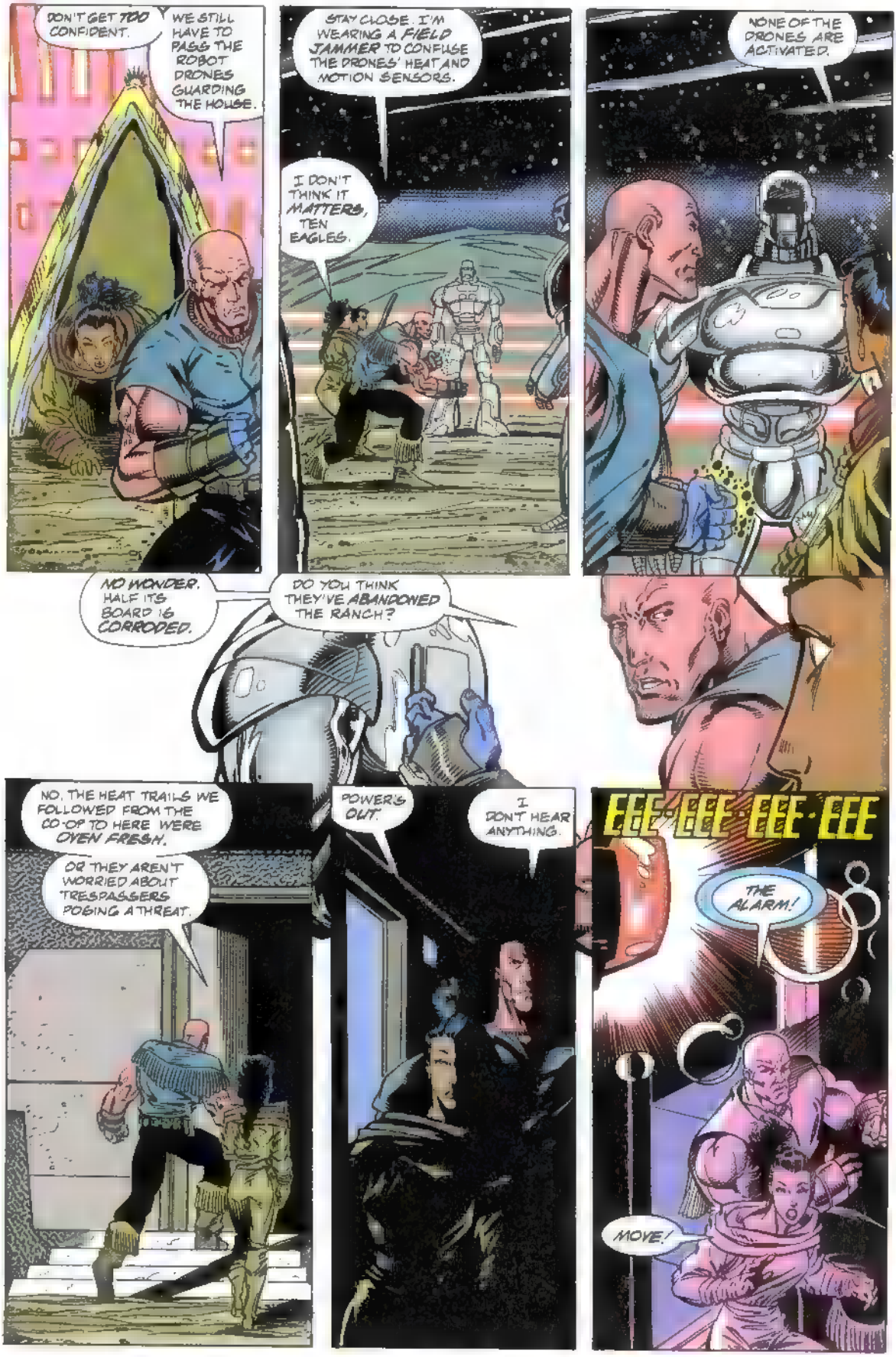
THERE, MUTANTS. YOUR VEHICLE IS RIGHTED.
WHUMP
GATHER THE OTHERS. IT IS TIME WE BEGIN OUR SEARCH FOR AVALON.
REMIND ME NOT TO ANGER TANTRUM--EVER
XP SYCLONE OVERTURNED THE EXPERIENCE IN X-MEN 2099 #6. --ME AGAIN
WE'RE OUT OF HERE, BUCKY. WE WERE GATHERING TOO MUCH DUST IN THIS TOWN ANYWAY.
DOMINIC SAYS "BYE, X-MEN!"
IT WAS AN HONOR TO MEET YOU, MOTHER HURRICANE.
YOU HAVE GIVEN US ANOTHER PIECE OF OUR MUTANT HISTORY. FOR THAT WE ARE IN YOUR DEBT.
IF YOU WANT TO REPAY ME, KEEP A LOW PROFILE. DON'T DO ANYTHING STUPID--LIKE GET KILLED.
YOU'RE HEADED FOR DANGEROUS TERRITORY.
LET'S GO [redacted]. WE'VE WASTED [redacted] MUCH OF OUR TIME AND RESOURCES WITH THESE MUTANTS.
I'VE GOT MY HANDS FULL WITH THAT ONE.
"C'MON, EDDIE" ME TO GO!
ARE YOU CERTAIN, EDDIE?
YES. I THINK SO.
FRIENDS, ROSA HAS INVITED ME TO REMAIN WITH THE FREAKSHOW--
--AND RIGHT NOW I THINK I WOULD BE A LIABILITY TO YOU.
GET OUT OF HERE. WITH THE FREAKSHOW? YOU'VE GOT TO BE KIDDING.
I DON'T BELIEVE THIS. I THOUGHT EDDIE SIGNED ON FOR LIFE. GOTTA BE THE GIRL.
PERHAPS HIS ILLNESS HAS CLOUDED HIS JUDGEMENT.
IF THIS IS WHAT EDDIE WISHES, WE MUST RESPECT THAT CHOICE.


THE SANGRE DE CRISTO MOUNTAINS.
MORE THAN YOU BARGAINED FOR, KRYSTALIN!
YOU COULD SAY THAT. XI'AN SENT ME HERE TO VERIFY YOUR ANGEL SIGHTING--
--NOT TO RAID A RANCH HOUSE HUNTING A FLYING HOMICIDAL MANIAC AND HIS EQUALLY LETHAL FRIENDS.
COUNTING THE LASER CUTS, THE ICE, AND OUR WINGED FRIEND--
--WE'VE SEEN EVIDENCE THAT SUGGESTS WE MAY ENCOUNTER MORE THAN ONE X-MAN SHADOW.

MAYBE -- EITHER WAY I'M PREPARED FOR WHOEVER-- WHATEVER-- WE FIND.
A WRIST MOUNTED IMPULSE CANNON? YOU CAN DO SOME SERIOUS DAMAGE WITH ONE OF THOSE.
AFTER WHAT WE SAW AT THE MAGNOLIA CO-OP, I MAY HAVE TO.

UNLESS YOU WANNA HIGH JUMP THE LASER FENCE, WE NEED TO SET UP A MIRRORED DEFLECTION GRID TO GET THROUGH.
NOT A PROBLEM.


I CAN ALTER THE LASERS WITH AN ULTRA-POLISHED CRYSTAL SURFACE.


DON'T GET TOO CONFIDENT.
WE STILL HAVE TO PASS THE ROBOT DRONES GUARDING THE HOUSE.
STAY CLOSE. I'M WEARING A FIELD JAMMER TO CONFUSE THE DRONES' HEAT AND MOTION SENSORS.
I DON'T THINK IT MATTERS, TEN EAGLES.
NONE OF THE DRONES ARE ACTIVATED.
NO WONDER. HALF ITS BOARD IS CORRODED.
DO YOU THINK THEY'VE ABANDONED THE RANCH?
NO. THE HEAT TRAILS WE FOLLOWED FROM THE CO-OP TO HERE WERE OVEN FRESH.
OR THEY AREN'T WORRIED ABOUT TRESPASSERS POSING A THREAT.
POWER'S OUT.
I DON'T HEAR ANYTHING.
EEE-EEE-EEE-EEE
THE ALARM!
MOVE!

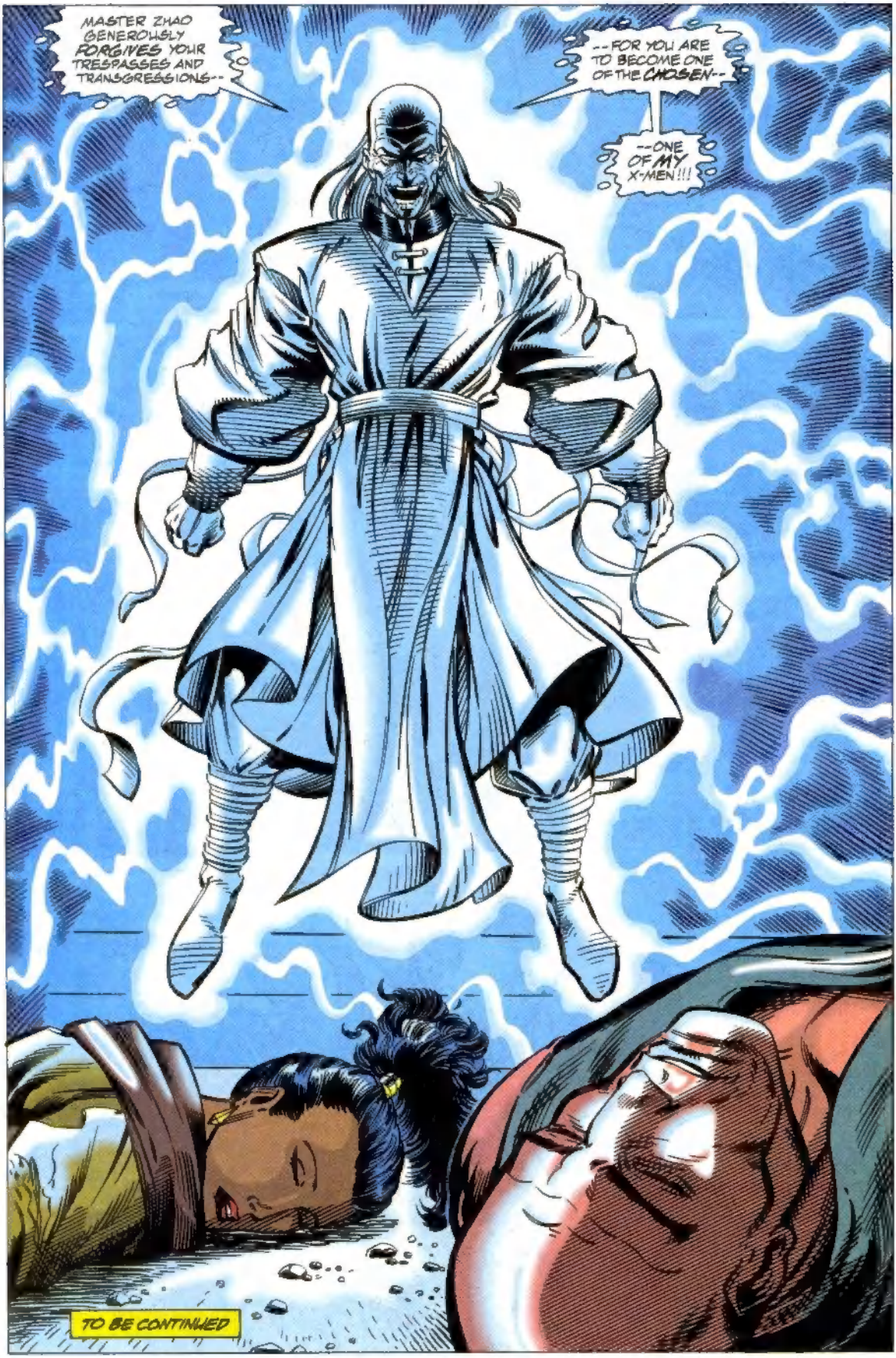
ONLY PLACE YOU'RE GOIN' IS STRAIGHT INTO THE GROUND.
WE'VE FOUND THE "ANGEL" WE SOUGHT...
--AND FOUR MORE FRIENDLY FACES.
NO ANGELS IN HERE, FLATSCAN.
ONLY THE MASTER'S CHOSEN X-MEN.
GGRRRR
YOU HEARD WINGSPAN, TRESPASSER. WE ARE THE CHOSEN OF TOMORROW--
--A DAY YOU WILL NOT LIVE TO SEE.
X-MEN!!

KRYSTALIN... WATCH OUT...!
YOU'VE INTRUDED IN THE MASTER'S PRIVATE HOUSE--
--NOW YOU WILL LEARN WHY THIS CHAMBER IS CALLED THE DANGER ROOM!
MY ARM... HIS WINGS... RAZOR SHARP...
DON'T EVER TURN YOUR BACK ON PSYCHO-K, SISTER, IT MAKES ME CRAZY.
GET MY POINT?
A WINGED FIGHTER. A PSYCHOKINETIC REDHEAD. AN ICE QUEEN. A THREE-ARMED BEAST.
AND I BET THE LEATHERBOY'S MONOCLE PACKS A LASER CHARGE.
FIGHTING WARPED REFLECTIONS OF THE ORIGINAL X-MEN.
I DON'T CARE WHO THIS WOLFPACK PRETENDS TO [redacted].
THE PEOPLE THEY KILLED AT THE MAGNOLIA CO-OP WERE NO THREAT TO ANYONE.
VVUUNN
LET'S SEE HOW THESE PSEUDO-MUTANTS DEAL WITH SOMEONE READY TO FIGHT.

AHHH!
TAKE IT FROM FROSTBITE, FLATSCAN, YOU TALK TOO MUCH.
AND YES, THE GENETIC INFERIORS WE ELIMINATED TODAY WERE TOO WEAK TO SURVIVE.
THEY ARE ALL YOURS, JACK.
BLAST. CORNERED...
I CAN TAKE OUT ONE, MAYBE TWO, BUT NOT BEFORE THE OTHERS GET TO US.
MY CRYSTAL SHIELD WON'T DEFLECT CONCENTRATED OPTIC BLASTS FOR TOO LONG EITHER...
A PITY YOU WILL DIE WITHOUT EXPERIENCING THE GLORY OF THE MASTER'S RADIANT PRESENCE.
THINK THE MASTER HE'S TALKING ABOUT IS ZHAO?
SAVE THAT QUESTION FOR LATER.
OUR IMMEDIATE PRIORITY IS GETTING OUT OF HERE WITHOUT BEING FROZEN SOLID OR SPLIT IN TWO FROM AN OPTIC BEAM.
ANY IDEAS HOW?
MAYBE...

THIS IS A SIMILAR CONTROL PANEL TO ONE I HAVE IN MY STUDIO...
I THINK I CAN CREATE A DISTRACTION.
KLIK
WHAT DID YOU DO?
WAIT.
MONSTER, TAKE THEM!
CRUSH! CRUSH! GRIND! GRIND! KILL! KILL! IT'S MONSTER TIME!
D/R/PROG/ SIM C377 ACTIVATED.>
MUTANT ACTIVITY LOCATED.
APPREHEND WITH SANCTIONED FORCE.
HAH! WE GOT LUCKY!
LUCKY? BLESSED MOTHER, TEN EAGLES, THOSE ARE SENTINELS!
X-MEN, EVASIVE MANEUVER ALPHA SEVEN!

HALT, MUTANT.
I KNOW. I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT SORT OF PROGRAM I CALLED UP. WE COULD HAVE GOTTEN A PASTORAL SCENE.
I DON'T UNDERSTAND...
THIS DANGER ROOM'S SIM WIRED. LIKE MY HOLO-STUDIO, ONLY MORE ADVANCED.
I TURNED OFF THE SPECIFIC GRAVITY FIELDS SO THE PROGRAM HAS NO SIMULATED SUBSTANCE.
I HOPE THESE KNOCKOFFS ARE TOO STUPID TO REALIZE THAT I'M JUST RUNNING VISUAL AND AUDIO.
IF WE CAN REACH THE RANCH PERIMETER, I KNOW WE CAN LOSE THEM IN THE MOUNTAINS.
WHAT ABOUT THE MASTER THEY KEPT REFERRING TO?
WE'LL DEAL WITH THAT IF WE RUN INTO--
YOU ALREADY HAVE, MY ERRANT CHILDREN.


MASTER ZHAO GENEROUSLY FORGIVES YOUR TRESPASSES AND TRANSGRESSIONS--
--FOR YOU ARE TO BECOME ONE OF THE CHOSEN--
--ONE OF MY X-MEN!!!
TO BE CONTINUED